GATHAMITA

6

KEI URANA

GRAFFITI DESIGN: HIDEYOSHI ANDOU

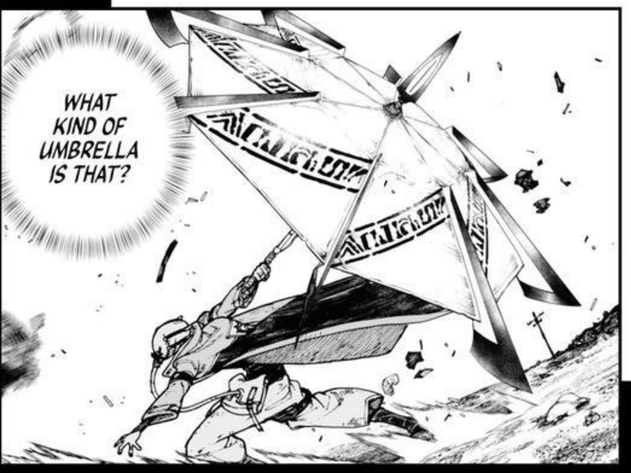
GACHIAKUTA

6

KEI URANA

GRAFFITI DESIGN:
HIDEYOSHI ANDOU

WHAT IS A GIVER?



A Giver is someone with the ability to give an "object" life and draw out its powers. When the user of an object has treated it with love for a long time, that object is imbued with Anima. Such objects are called "vital instruments." A trash beast cannot be defeated except with a vital instrument.

Chiwa

A girl who had a close personal connection with Rudo. But when Rudo was convicted of killing Regto, she rejected him.

A Mysterious Character

Had a brief encounter with Rudo near the scene of Regto's death and was also present at Rudo's execution.

Regto

The man who raised Rudo after he lost both his parents. He gave young Rudo a pair of beat-up old gloves to cover the injuries on his hands.

THE SPHERE

The world where Rudo used to live. It seems to always be on the move and constantly throwing its trash into the Pit. Criminals are dropped into the Pit, as well, including Rudo's father, for the crime of murder. The people who live there don't know that there are cities in the Pit, much less that people live in them.

Amo

A woman who appeared in Penta, the desert No Man's Land, not wearing a mask. She brings the Cleaners to her place. Could she actually be the woman they were searching for...?

Rudo

An orphan boy, perpetual loner, and trash picker who lived on the Sphere. He was dropped into the Pit for a crime he did not commit—the murder of Regto, the man who raised him—but was rescued by Enjin and invited to join The Cleaners. During the fight with the Raiders, Rudo awakened his Giver powers, and afterwards, The Cleaners' boss, Corvus, formally accepted him into Akuta, and he became an official member.

THE PIT

Also known as "the ground." To the people who live here, this is "aboveground." Many of its residents loathe the Sphereites because their constant dumping of trash has polluted the land and created trash beasts.

Semiu

The Cleaners' receptionist. She has the power to see a person's true essence with her vital instrument—a pair of glasses—and she seems to have seen something in Rudo...

THE CLEANERS – An organization of trash beast exterminators

The group searching for the "woman of No Man's Land"

Supporters

Tomme

The Record-keeper. She has so much faith in the other members of the team that she doesn't stop documenting information even in the midst of a dangerous battle.

Follo

A Supporter who is trying to become a Giver. He wants to prove all the people who look down on Supporters wrong with his actions.

Gris

Has no powers but helps The Cleaners as a Supporter. Has monstrous grip strength and is able to crush a trash beast's exoskeleton barehanded.

Eager

Tamsy

A Giver. Someone who always keeps calm and claims to like people who have a lot of passion.

Delmon

A Giver. A mountain of a man, and incredibly passionate. His voice is as loud as his appearance would suggest, and right before the mission he got everyone all fired up.

Akuta

Riyo

A Giver who uses her feet to masterfully wield her vital instrument: a pair of scissors called the Ripper. She works with the Supporters to exterminate trash beasts in a logical fashion.

Zanka

Rudo's trainer, the Giver with the most advanced skill at handling his vital instrument. Apparently, he's "the closest thing the ground gets to a spoiled rich kid."

Enjin

The Cleaner who discovered Rudo. A Giver. After determining that Rudo has the powers of a Giver, he recruits him into The Cleaners.

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This manga contains a non-graphic depiction
of and storyline involving child trafficking.

If you think you or someone you know may be a victim of human trafficking, text HELP to BeFree (233733) or call 1-888-373-7888 to reach the National Human Trafficking Hotline, or visit www.europeanfreedomnetwork.org/hotline/ to find a hotline in Europe. If you or someone you know has experienced sexual assault or rape, there is help. To reach the National Sexual Assault Hotline inside the United States, visit online.rainn.org or dial 1-800-656-4673. To reach the Suicide & Crisis Lifeline inside the U.S., dial 988. Visit findahelpline.com outside the U.S.

CREEEAK

CHAPTER 41: AN EMPTY GAZE

...HUH...?

MARCH MARCH

WHO'S THERE?

MARCH

HN ...!

...!

MARCH

WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?!! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST COME IN HERE?!!

...YOU LITTLE ...

HEYYY!!

ONLY ME AND AMO ARE ALLOWED IN THIS ROOM!!!

I'M GONNA KILL YOU!

ZWOM

ZWOM

ZWOM

ZWOM

ZWOM

ZWOM

...I'M GONNA KILL YOU!

IF YOU DON'T GET OUT OF HERE THIS INSTANT...

ZWOM

ZWOM

ZWOM

ZWOM

I'LL USE MY VITAL INSTRU-MENT...

SKSH

...TO KICK THE LIFE RIGHT OUTTA YOU!!

BAM!

K"THUD

SHF

...

SHEF

SHEF

SWP

SFF

POFF

THESE ARE MUCH BETTER SUITED TO YOU.

THESE WILL FILL THE VOID.

PIECES HAVE FALLEN OUT OF YOUR HEART.

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS GONNA BE THE CLOSEST.

COME ON.

AND YOUNG LADY?

...UNTIL THE TIME COMES.

YOU CAN HANG ON TO THOSE...

FWOOSH

USE THEM WITH LOVE.

FWOOSH

...ARE...

WHO...

...

GASP...

AAA-
AAH...

AA-
AH...

AH
...

AN
ANGEL
?

!!

FZH

FLAP

!

MISTER!

STEP

AMO...

OH, THAT'S RIGHT.

THEY HIT YOU. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT??

ISN'T THAT AMAZING?! THEY EXIST IN REAL LIFE—NOT JUST IN PICTURE BOOKS!

THOSE PEOPLE... THEY MUST BE ANGELS!

DID YOU SEE THAT?!!

WHAM

WHERE DO YOU GET OFF STEALING THEM, YOU FILTHY LITTLE BITCH!!!

SLUMP

THOSE ARE *MY* SHOES!!!

M...

MIS...

...TER?

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK A GUTTERSNIPE LIKE YOU HAS ANY RIGHT TO TOUCH THEM?!!

KICK

YOU'RE A FILTHY THIEF !!

THIEF !!

KICK

KICK

KICK

KICK

YOU LITTLE —!!

YOU!!

HOW MANY ?!!

BEFORE YOU'LL DO AS I SAY?!!

HOW MANY ?!!

...THIS ISN'T THE SAME AS BEFORE.

SOME-HOW...

...WAIT.

...YES. THAT'S RIGHT. THESE SHOES ARE SUITED TO AMO.

IS IT BECAUSE OF THESE SHOES?

BUT NOW SHE FEELS LIKE HER HEART IS SQUIRMING...

NORMALLY, AMO DOESN'T FEEL ANYTHING... SHE STOPPED FEELING **ANYTHING.**

AND THAT MEANS THEY BELONG TO AMO.

THEY'RE BETTER SUITED TO AMO.

SHE WON'T LET ANYONE ELSE HAVE THEM!!

PACHAMAMA

CHAPTER 42: ALIGHTING FRAGMENTS

I GOT SOME-THING TO SAY...

...UM...

RUDO!

WHAT'RE YOU DOING? SHE'S TALKING! THAT GIRL IS TALKING ***RIGHT NOW!***

HUH?

HUH ?!

SHE'S GIVING US THE INFOR-MATION YOU ***WANTED!***

...

...

NO...

WHY ...?

THAT'S **MY** VITAL INSTRUMENT.

WHY IS IT REACTING TO **YOU**...?

HOW COULD ANYONE ELSE...?

THAT'S **IMPOSSIBLE**... I THOUGHT A VITAL INSTRUMENT COULD ONLY BE USED BY ITS **OWNER**.

GULP

AMO DOESN'T REALLY UNDERSTAND ALL THIS "VITAL INSTRUMENT" STUFF.

BUT HE SAID THESE SHOES ARE BETTER SUITED TO **AMO**.

...M...

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE IT WASN'T REALLY YOURS, MISTER?

AND...

WHEN AMO HOLDS THESE SHOES, HER HEART FEELS FULL.

LIKE PUTTING BATTERIES IN AN OLD TOY, SO IT FINALLY STARTS WORKING AGAIN.

IT'S LIKE... SHE FOUND THE PIECE THAT GOT LOST...

THAT'S WHAT IT FEELS LIKE...

HA HA...

AMO CAN HAVE THESE SHOES?

SO IT'S OKAY, RIGHT?

THE THING IS...

W-W-WELL.

..W

YOU CAN'T GO AROUND TAKING THINGS THAT BELONG TO OTHER PEOPLE.

TUG

TUUUG

TUUUG

TUG

TUUUG

MAYBE THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE TO A PIECE OF ASS LIKE YOU, BUT IT'S COMMON SENSE TO ANY NORMAL PERSON.

UNDER-STAND?!

TUG

*BESIDES, AMO IS DOING IT RIGHT— SHE'S **ASKING** IF SHE CAN HAVE THEM.*

TUG

TUUUG

TUG

TH-THIS WHOLE PLACE IS FULL OF THINGS THAT YOU'VE TAKEN FROM OTHER PEOPLE, MISTER.

WH-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

TUUUG

SO WHY NOT? IT'S JUST ONE PAIR OF SHOES.

TUG

TUG

*AND ANYWAY, THE **ANGEL** THINKS IT'S OKAY. HE SAID THEY'RE BETTER SUITED TO AMO.*

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, AMOOO?

ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME YOU NEED MORE DISCIPLINE ??

WHY CAN'T YOU DO AS I TELL YOU TODAY??

TUUUG

TUUUG

WELL?

...THAT AREN'T VERY **NICE!!**

RIGHT NOW SHE'S THINKING THINGS...

NOT JUST THOSE...

LIKE THE ONE CALLED "COURAGE," AND THE ONE CALLED "ANNOYED."

NO. AMO...

AMO HAS...

...ALL KINDS OF FEELINGS BUBBLING UP INSIDE OF HER RIGHT NOW.

BUT...

...

PLEASE GIVE THESE SHOES TO AMO.

...IT'S THE ONLY TIME AMO WILL EVER ASK FOR ANYTHING.

SHE JUST HAS TO...

SHE HAS TO HAVE THEM...

I SAID NOOO !!

AND ONLY ME!!

DON'T MAKE ME REPEAT MYSELF. THESE BELONG TO *ME*.

LET GO OF THEM ALREADY!

HOW MANY TIMES DO I GOTTA TELL YOU?! YOU'RE SUCH A PAIN.

COME ON.

LET GO! NOW!!!

DAMN YOU!!

AAAA-
AAAA-
AAA-
AAA-
AHH!!!

WHY WON'T YOU LISTEN TO ME?!!!

WHY?!! WHY?!! I'M ASKING SO NICELY!!

AIEEE-EEEE!!

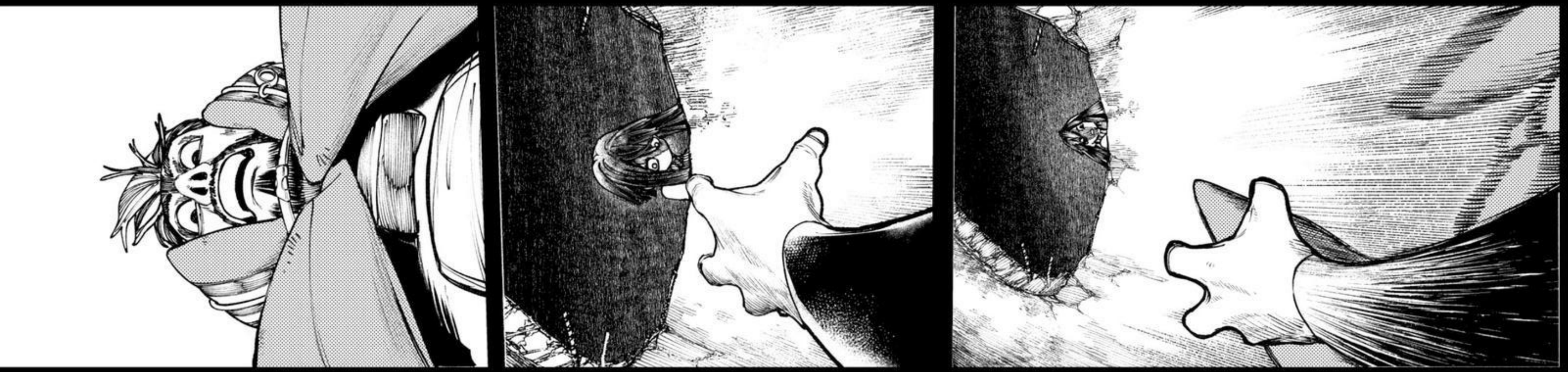
A...

A...

YOU LOVE AMO, DON'T YOU??!

THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD

AH.



HA HA...

UM...

AH HA...

HA HA HA...

UHH...

YEAH...

...WAIT...

...

WHY DID IT TURN OUT LIKE THIS?

WELL ?

WHAT WAS AMO DOING WITH HIM? WHAT HAS HER LIFE BEEN ALL THESE YEARS?

WHAT IS AMO DOING HERE ...?

WHY DID MOMMY BRING AMO TO THAT MAN...?

BECAUSE SHE SOLD YOU.

OH, NO, NO. THAT'S NOT WHAT HAPPENED.

AMO KNOWS THE TRUTH.

SHE SOLD

SNIFF

AAH...

AMO WILL NEVER FORGET HIM.

THAT MAN WAS A GOOD FIRST LOVE.

IT WAS SO AMO COULD BE LOVED.

SHE WANTED TO BE LOVED BY ALL OF THEM.

AND ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE CAME INTO THE DESERT.

AFTER THAT, AMO AWAKENED TO HER POWERS.

A FEW MONTHS LATER...

...THE ANGEL RETURNED.

PACHAMAMA

AND THEN...

...THE ANGEL CAME BACK DOWN TO THE GROUND.

SCRITCH

SCRITCH

BUT THE OTHER ANGEL ***WASN'T*** WITH HIM.

CHAPTER 43: GAINS

SCRITCH

SCRITCH

...

...

...

I DON'T KNOW... SHE'S KIND OF GOT FAIRY TALE SYNDROME. IT COULD BE ONE OF HER FANTASIES...

TAMSY

MAYBE THEY'RE GIVERS WHAT CAN SPROUT WINGS?

NANAKA

BUT THEY CAN'T REALLY BE ANGELS, CAN THEY? THEY'RE JUST SPHEREITES, RIGHT?

FOLLO

WELL, WHEN SHE SUDDENLY LAUNCHED INTO HER BACKSTORY, I CERTAINLY WAS NOT EXPECTING TO HEAR THE WORD "ANGEL."

GRIS

OH, POOR AMO... YOU'VE HAD IT ROUGH...

TOMME

?

BY FLYING? WITH THEIR WINGS?

ULTIMATELY, WHAT WE NEED TO KNOW IS ***HOW*** THEY CROSSED THE BORDER.

BUT THE QUESTION IS STILL ***HOW***.

...

THIS AIN'T MAKING NO SENSE.

HE DISAP-PEARED BEYOND THE HORIZON.

?

HUH?

SO WHERE DID THIS "ANGEL" LAND ...?

...

SCRI TCH

SCRI TCH

ABOUT A MONTH AGO, MAYBE?

CAN YOU TELL US ***WHEN*** HE CAME BACK?

SO, MISS. ABOUT THIS ANGEL...

...A MONTH AGO, HUH...?

WHAT?

THAT'S RIGHT AROUND THE TIME RUDO CAME TO THE GROUND, ISN'T IT?

AH!

ZSH

ZSH

ZSH

IT'S HIM!

HE'S HERE ON THE GROUND.

SO IT WAS HIM...

RIGHT ...

PHOOOO

HFFF

...

OKAY.

AND HE USED TO HAVE A PARTNER.

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE AFTER ME, OR WHY.

NOW THAT I KNOW YOU'RE HERE, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND YOU.

JUST YOU WAIT.

I WILL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO HUNT YOU DOWN...

...AND MAKE YOU TELL ME HOW TO GET BACK UP THERE, WHY YOU KILLED REGTO...

...AND THEN...

THIS COULDN'T BE MORE PERFECT!!!!

...AND MAKE YOU APOLOGIZE FOR WHAT YOU DID TO HIM.

...I'LL BRING YOU TO REGTO'S GRAVE...

YOU NEEDED THOSE GLOVES. THEY HELPED YOUR HEART BE HUMAN.

YOU... RUDO...

YOU'RE JUST LIKE AMO.

THESE OBJECTS HAVE ENOUGH OF THAT SOMETHING TO FILL THE HOLES INSIDE US.

WHEN THERE'S A BIG HOLE, YOU CAN'T FILL IT UP UNLESS YOU PUT A LOT OF SOME-THING IN IT.

THESE THINGS THAT YOU AND AMO HAVE. THEY MUST WORK BEST WITH PEOPLE WHO ARE MISSING PIECES.

THE "FEELINGS" THAT HUMANS ARE MEANT TO FEEL...

AMO GOT IT BACK.

...BUT THEN... WHEN SHE BECAME HUMAN, SHE STARTED TO UNDERSTAND SOME THINGS.

PLOPP

LIKE *WHAT IT WAS* THAT THAT MAN WAS DOING TO HER...

AND THAT...

...IT'S VERY LONELY TO BE *ALL BY YOURSELF*...

SO AMO WAITED FOR PEOPLE TO COME TO HER...

SHE TRIED TO BUILD RELATIONSHIPS WITH THE PEOPLE WHO CAME INTO HER GARDEN...

AMO WANTS TO BE WITH SOMEONE. WANTS TO BE NEEDED...

SNIF-FLE

BUT... THE IDEA OF LEAVING HOME IS SO SCARY...

H I C

...BUT IT NEVER WORKED OUT...

AND NOW...

BECAUSE AMO IS JUST AS BAD.

UH...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO.

RUDO. YOU CAME TO TELL AMO YOU'RE SORRY, DIDN'T YOU?

ALL WE KNOW HOW TO DO IS ***RAISE OUR HANDS*** TO HIT OTHERS.

NO.

AMO'S NOT THE ONLY ONE. WE'RE ALL THE SAME.

...

OKAY, THEN...

...WILL NEVER, EVER CHANGE.

THAT'S WHY THIS WORLD...

...LET'S LEARN.

LET'S LEARN HOW TO REACH OUT OUR HANDS TO *CONNECT* TO OTHERS...

...TO-GETH-ER.

BUT I WANNA FIGURE IT OUT TOGETHER.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO IT, EITHER.

YOU'RE ALREADY DOING IT...

ARE YOU *SURE* YOU DON'T WANT TO COME WITH US?

YES.

AMO WANTS TO STAY HERE FOR A WHILE, TO SORT OUT HER FEELINGS...

BUT LET'S TALK SOMETIMES.

...YEAH. SOME-TIMES.

RUDO.

...YEAH.

SEE YOU LATER.

WE'LL BE BACK, AMO.

OKAY, READY TO GO?

SEE YOU LATER.

VROOOM

BUT I THINK WE MADE SOME GAINS.

WELL, WE STILL DON'T KNOW HOW TO CROSS THE BORDER.

...

AND ABOUT VITAL INSTRUMENTS THAT HAVE THE SAME LOGO AS YOUR GLOVES.

WE LEARNED ABOUT THE "ANGELS" OR WHATEVER, WHO CAN CROSS THE BORDER.

COULD BE.

DO YOU THINK THOSE SHOES ARE PART OF THE "SERIES" THAT RAIDER WAS TALKING ABOUT?

THEY WANT TO "SEE AMO LATER."

HEE HEE!

AMO HOPES WE CAN HAVE A SLEEPOVER NEXT TIME...

CHAK

AN-GELS...

ゴゴゴゴ RUMBLE

...HUH?

NO...

HUH?

WHAT ...?!

WHO ARE ...?

NOO!!

GIVE THOSE BACK!

STOP !!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

NOO...

AND WHEN I LEARNED THAT ANGEL BASTARD WAS ON THE GROUND, I THOUGHT I'D FLY OFF THE HANDLE AGAIN...

CLANK

THAT GIRL MADE ME SO MAD I FELT LIKE I HAD TO HIT HER.

BUT, OH WELL.

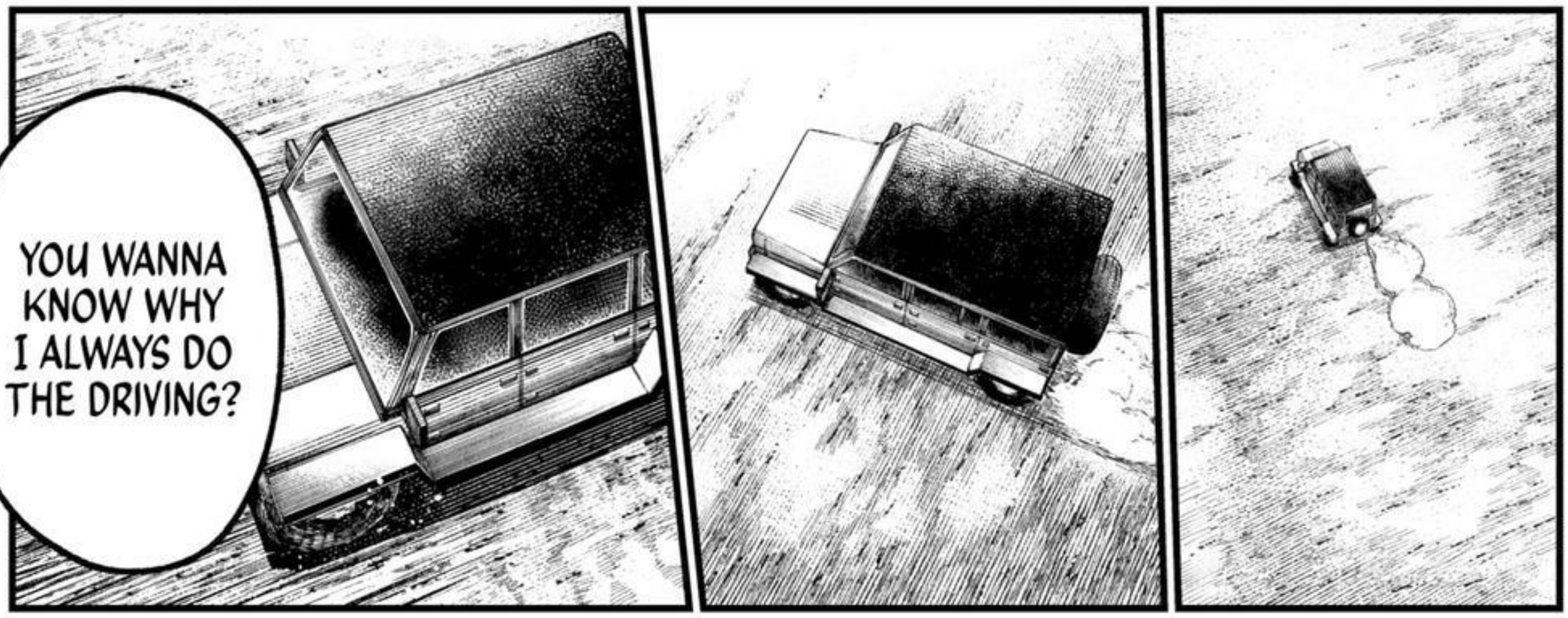
I THINK I MADE SOME GAINS ON THIS TRIP.

THE DESERT IS KILLER...

...BUT AFTER HEARING AMO'S STORY, THE ANGER JUST KINDA VANISHED...

PACHAMAMA

CHAPTER 44: BE EXTRA WARY ON THE JOURNEY HOME



FWOOSH

AH

GRNK

WHAM

OWW...

I GUESS REMLIN'S *SPELL* DOESN'T HEAL ALL THE LITTLE BUMPS AND BRUISES.

DRIVE CARE-FULLY, ENJIN!!

IT WASN'T *ME!* IT WAS THE *ROAD!!*

I REALLY DO FEEL BAD ABOUT THAT.

YEAH, BUT IT WAS TAMSY WHAT CAUSED THE INJURIES.

I KNOW THERE WASN'T MUCH CHOICE, BUT STILL.

I'M BETTING IT ONLY HEALED THE LIFE-THREATENING INJURIES.

I'M PRETTY SURE REMLIN TOLD US THAT.

SO I GUESS WE SHOULD ALL MAKE SURE TO GET LOOKED AT BY A DOCTOR.

IN ANY CASE, WE DID ALL GO INTO NO MAN'S LAND.

OH.

WE'RE CLOSE TO ONE NOW.

MEET & MEET

CITY
DELUSION

I THINK I'VE BEEN TO THIS TOWN BEFORE...

WAIT...

AND WE'RE SEEING A *DOC-TOR...*

Graffiti: I'm never coming back.

KA-CHAK

DON'T TELL ME...

LONG TIME NO SEE !!!

CAN'T YOU SEE I'M WORK-ING?!!

WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE ?!!

MY HEAD IS POUNDING!! CAN'T YOU DO THIS IN PEACE AND QUIET?!!

KEEP THE NOISE DOWN, YA OLD HAG!!

YOU'RE THE ONE MAKING ALL THE NOISE!!! IF YOU'RE GONNA COME TO ME FOR HELP, YOU CAN SHUT UP AND LEMME FIX YOU!!!

...

OLD M-M...

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, KIDDO !!!

...LADY...

THERE, YOU'RE ALL SET!!! PAY WHAT YOU'RE GONNA PAY AND GET OUTTA HERE!!

AND I'M NEVER COMING BACK, YOU FILTHY OLD CRONE!!!

AS IF IT WASN'T BAD ENOUGH WITH MY *GRANDKIDS* HERE TODAY!! HOW CAN ANY-BODY THINK IN ALL THIS NOISE?!!

TUG

I GUESS HE'S A FAN OF THE LADY'S SPUNK.

ENJIN'S ALWAYS STOPPING BY HERE WHEN HE'S IN THE AREA.

WHY SHOULD I HAVE TO CHANGE MYSELF FOR PEOPLE WHO ARE JUST GONNA WHINE AND COMPLAIN ABOUT EVERY-THING?!!

THIS IS WHY YOU CAN'T KEEP ANY NEW PATIENTS.

THAT'S KINDA BADASS.

?!

SHE'S FAMOUS— THE FIRST DOCTOR TO TREAT BODY POLLUTION.

THAT'S PART OF IT, BUT I GOTTA TELL YA, THIS LADY IS *AMAZING.*

SHOW SOME RESPECT AND USE MY NAME!!

THAT'S CONCERNING ON MANY LEVELS, LADY.

IT AFFECTED HER EARS OR SOMETHING.

SHE WAS RESEARCHING POLLUTED MATTER FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES AND ACCIDENTALLY INGESTED SOME. THE SHOUTING IS A SIDE EFFECT OF THAT.

ALICE STILZA !!!

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!!!

IT'S ALICE!!

TILT

LEAN

THIS DESSERT YOU GAVE ME!!!

IT TASTES LIKE SHIT!!!

?!

WHAT A CUTE NAME!

STILZA?

HM?

GRAND-MA!!

GRAND-MAAA!!

BAM

FSH

THEY'RE FAMILY?!!

HUH?! WHAT'S EVERYONE DOING HERE?!!

...HUH? WHAT IS EVERY—

AUGGIE, I TOLD YOU NOT TO BE SO BLUNT...

W-WE MAKE SURE TO STOP BY ONCE IN A WHILE...

YOU LISTEN HERE, AUGUST!!! IF YOU'RE GONNA COMPLAIN ABOUT THE DESSERTS I GIVE YOU, THEN I WON'T GIVE YOU ANY MORE!!!

SINCE OUR PARENTS ARE GONE.

THEY LEFT US ALL BEFORE THEIR TIME!!!

AND SHE HELPS ME STUDY MEDI-CINE...

A DOCTOR WITH A BRILLIANT MIND!!!!

ENJIN

AS USUAL, THIS FAMILY'S GOT SERIOUS ISSUES.

THIS FAMILY'S ISSUES HAVE CLAIMED AT LEAST ONE VICTIM.

BUT WE BROUGHT YOUR MOTOR-CYCLE.

YOU DROVE HERE, RIGHT?!! GIVE US A RIDE!!!

WELL, WE'VE PATCHED EVERYONE UP... LET'S ALL GO HOME... I'M TIRED.

SIGH...

HOO BOY, I DO NOT LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT!!!

IT'S A LONG STORY. JUST READ THE REPORT.

AND HEY, HOW WAS THE MASK I MADE YOU?!!

AND HEY, HOW WAS NO MAN'S LAND?!!

VRRRRM

ZII

SO STAY CLEAR OF THE DOWN-POUR!!!

THE *CLOUD'S* COMING TO THIS AREA PRETTY SOON!!

OH YEAH!!!

WE'LL BE CARE-FUL.

SEE YOU BACK AT THE BASE!!!

ゴリオオ VROOSH

DIRECTION-WISE, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TAKIN' THE SAME ROUTE HOME.

...?

THE "CLOUD" ...?

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM

THE SPHERE IS ALWAYS MOVING.

BUT THIS JUNK FALLS FROM WAY UP HIGH.

MORE THAN A FEW PEOPLE'VE DIED WHEN IT LANDED ON 'EM.

IT PRETTY MUCH ALWAYS FOLLOWS THE SAME PATH, SO THE SAFE ZONES WERE CREATED TO HELP US STAY OUT OF IT.

AND SOMETIMES, THEY DUMP TRASH ON US, AS YOU CAN SEE.

BUT SADLY, NO MATTER HOW BADLY YOU MIGHT WANT REVENGE, IF YOU HEAD UP TOP, YOU'LL HIT THE BORDER AND LOSE YOUR LIFE.

AND THAT'S WHY MORE AND MORE PEOPLE HATE THE SPHERE EVERY DAY.

THEY MANAGED TO CROSS. BUT HOW?

RUDO AND THOSE "ANGELS" ...

YEAH. IT'S A REAL MYSTERY.

I DUNNO... BUT...

I FEEL LIKE I SAW *SOMETHING...*

...THEN WHAT ON EARTH COULD I HAVE SEEN THERE?

...IF THAT EXPANSE WAS THE BORDER...

WHAT WAS IT?

SAW SOME-THING?

...I DUNNO. THOSE MEMORIES ARE REALLY HAZY...

ALTHOUGH...

SKREE KWII キィキキィキ KREE ！

OH, SEMIU. WE'RE ON OUR WAY BACK. I GOT STORIES. I'LL TELL YA LATER.

YES, PLEASE DO.

WHERE ARE YOU RIGHT NOW, ENJIN?

WHAT?

KREE KREE キィ

OH.

IT'S ME.

...WE'RE DEALING WITH A BIT OF A PEST PROBLEM.

AT THE MOMENT...

?

BUT YOU SHOULD COME IN THROUGH THE BACK WAY TODAY.

PACHAMAMA

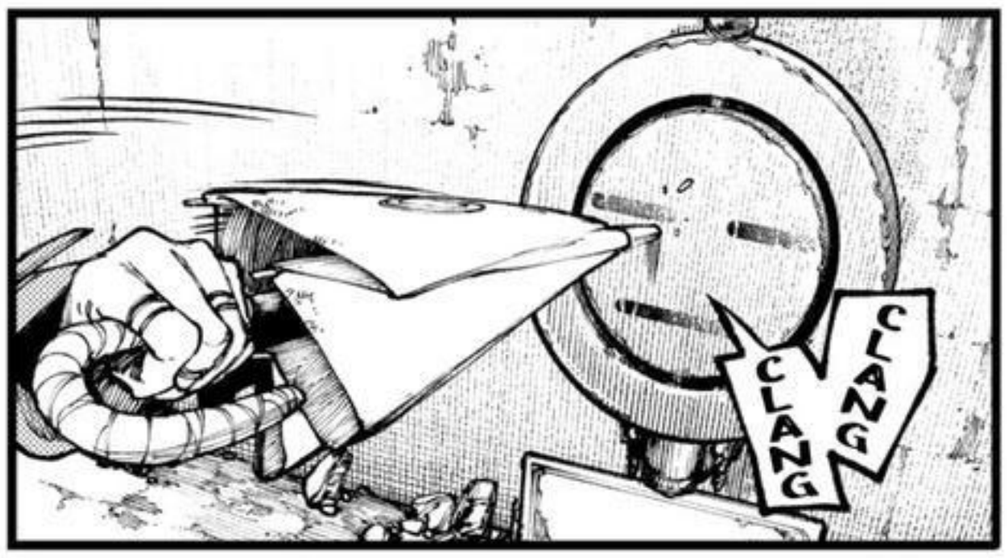
CHAPTER 45: PEST CONTROL

WHAT IS SHE TALKING ABOUT?

PEST PROB-LEM?

THE BACK WAY?

WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT?



?

SO WE GOT BUGS OR SOME-THING?

STILL, WE CAN'T LET THE CLEANERS HAVE A PEST PROBLEM. WE'D BECOME LAUGHING-STOCKS.

OH, WE GOT *BUGS* ALL RIGHT.

GA-ｶﾁｬﾘ CHIK

BOOM

BWOH

ANNOYING LITTLE PESTS WE LIKE TO CALL "ATTACKERS."

BULLS-EYE!

HA HA!

BUT IT'S LIKE YOU'RE NOT EVEN TRYING, CLEANERS!!

WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE KEEPING A SPHEREITE HERE, I DID WONDER WHAT KINDA SECURITY YOU'D BE USING.

THAT SPHEREITE'S AS GOOD AS OURS!

THIS IS GONNA BE A PIECE OF CAKE!

WE NEED TO GO HELP FIGHT, LIKE, NOW!!

BUT... BUT THAT'S BAD!

ATTACK-ERS?!!

YO!

CLEANERS!

ガチャ

GA-CHIK

COULD THEY *PUH-LEASE* DO ME A FAVOR AND NOT BRING US MORE TROUBLE?

FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD, WE *JUST* GOT BACK FROM NO MAN'S LAND.

ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS RELIN-QUISH THE SPHEREITE TO US!!

THERE'S AN EASY WAY TO STOP US OPENIN' HOLES IN YOUR LITTLE NEST!

NYOOP

GYA HA HA HA HA HA!

IF YOU CAN'T, THIS PLACE IS GONNA BE AN EMPTY LOT BEFORE TOO LONG!!

I WASN'T AWARE PESTS EVEN KNEW WORDS LIKE "RELIN-QUISH."

I'M SURPRISED.

PSSP!!!

...I MEAN...

...NOT THAT IT WILL HELP YOU.

I DON'T KNOW WHO'S MANIPULATING YOU WITH THEIR INFORMATION...

!!

...BUT IT'S ACTUALLY RATHER REFRESHING TO HAVE YOU COME THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.

YEAH, THAT'S US, ALRIGHT. WE DO THINGS FAIR AND SQUARE!

HA HA!

YEAH, RIGHT.

WHILE WE'RE OUT HERE DISTRACTING THEM, A BUNCH OF US HAVE ALREADY BROKEN INTO THE BUILDING!!!

WE'RE JUST THE **DECOY!!**

I'M NOT A WOMAN.

NO NEED TO PRETEND YOU'RE NOT WORRIED, *MISSY*...

JUST HAND OVER THE SPHEREITE, AND WE'LL STOP BLOWING HOLES IN YOUR PLACE.

OH.

WHAT?

AND...

...WHERE ARE THESE SO-CALLED *HOLES* YOU KEEP TALKING ABOUT?

SEE HOW EASILY MANIPU-LATED YOU ARE?

JUST KID-DING.

WHAT...

YOU LITTLE HUSSY!! DON'T FUCK WITH—

...HUH...?

WHAT?!

WE *JUST* BLEW UP YOUR...

WE TRIED EVERY-THING...

THING IS... WE CAN'T GET IN.

WHAT'RE YOU GUYS DOING?!! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SNEAKING INTO...

'BOUT THAT...

UH, HEY...

MMM...

STAGGER

!!

WHUH ?!

IF YOU WANT TO ENTER CLEANER HQ, YOU NEED TO GET PERMISSION...

MY BLOOD RUNNETH COLD.

UH, WE'RE KIND OF UNDER ATTACK AGAIN..

...

THE INVINCIBLE SHUT-IN.

...FROM OUR SHIELD.

SO I SUPPOSE IT'S TIME TO START EXTER-MINATING.

ガチャ

KA-CHAK

BUT UNFOR-TUNATELY FOR YOU, OUR SHIELD NEVER GIVES PER-MISSION.

CLACK

WELL?

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

SHOW ME WHAT YOU CAN DO.

EAT THIS !!!

BWOH

カチャ

KA-CLIK

ALL RIGHT, MISSY!

YOU ASKED FOR IT!!

VWOOSH

KA-BLOOEY

WHA-HAA-AA ?!!!

W- WH- ?!

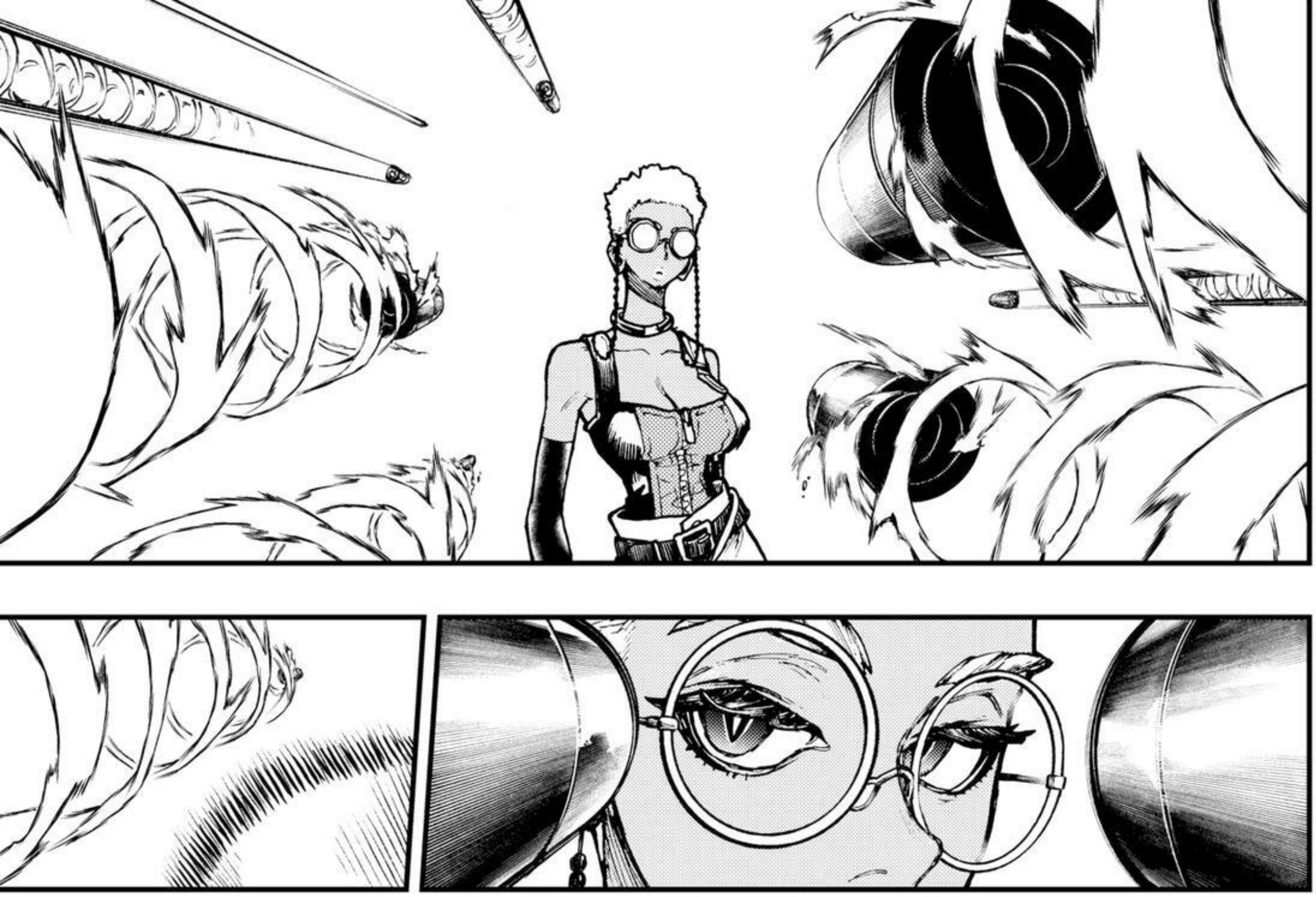
KA-CLANK

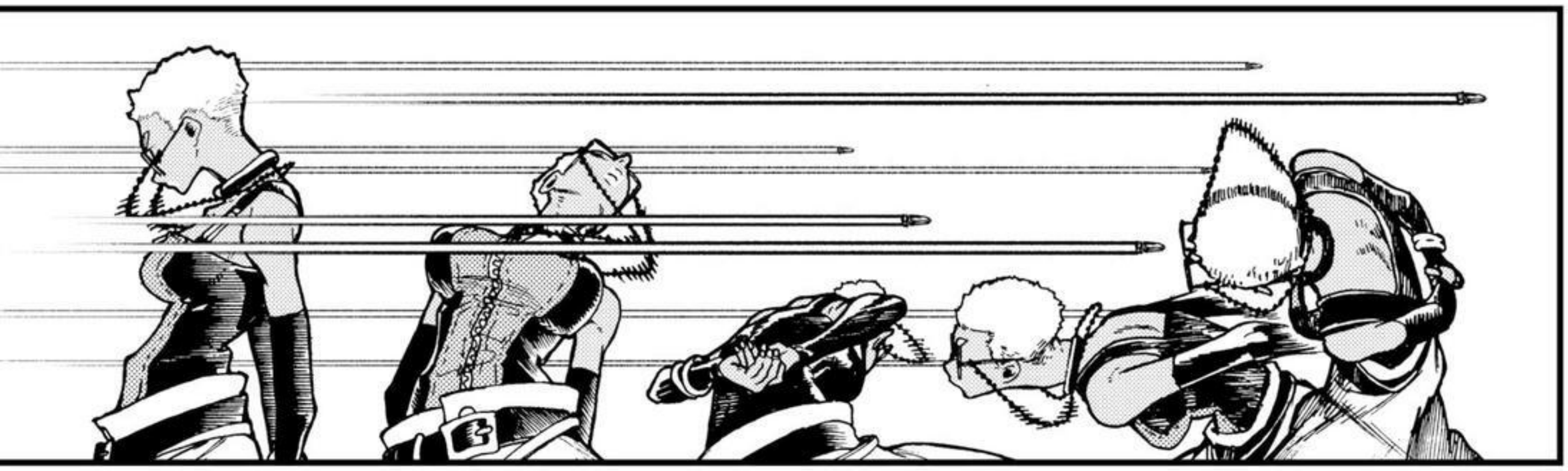
...ROTTEN GIVER!!

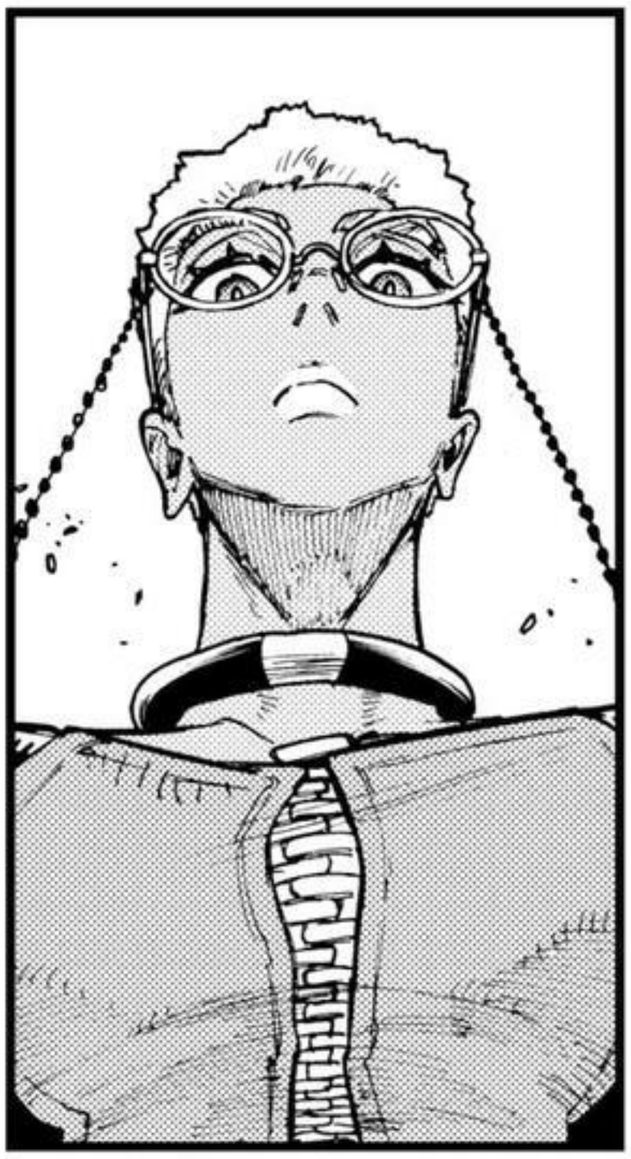
GRRRR!! YOU DIRTY...

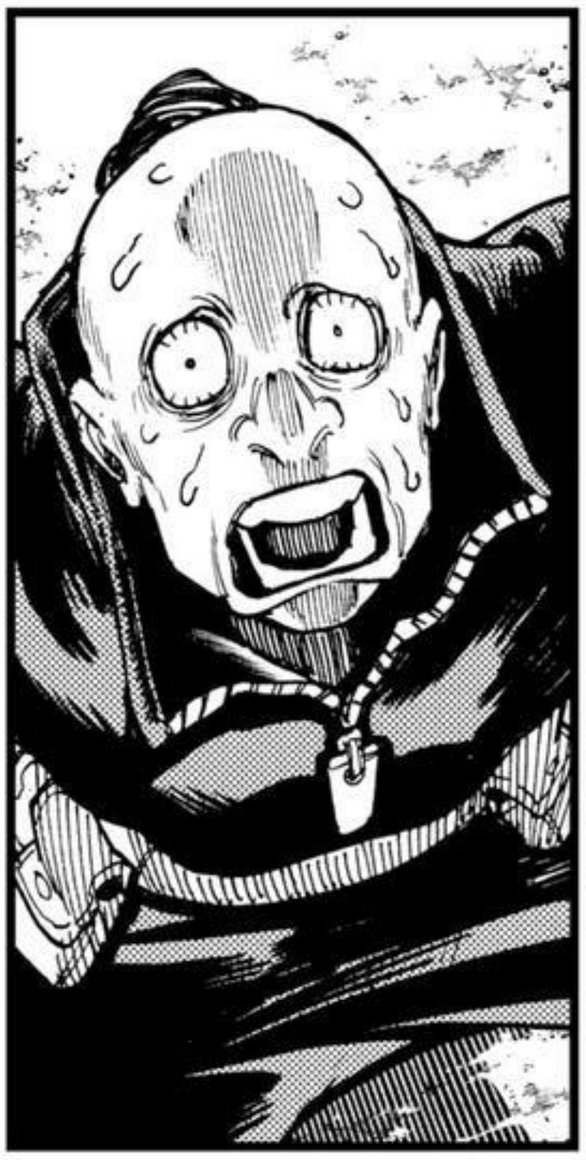
RATTA-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

RARARA!!! RARRRA









POW
WHAK
BANG
POW
POW
POW

THUD THUD THUD THUD

SHE'S TOUGH...

...SH...

IF YOU'RE GOING TO GO AT IT WITH ME...

...TRY BRINGING SOME TOYS THAT *AREN'T* SO PREDICT-ABLE.

SQU EAK

!

AW, *COME ON...*

KII

YANK

...NOW THEN.

THEY'RE JUST YOUR AVERAGE HOOLIGANS. IF I'D'VE LOST, I'D BE A DISGRACE TO MY NAME.

YOU'RE TOO GOOD AT THIS.

YOU BEAT 'EM ALL YOURSELF AGAIN?

WHERE IN THE WORLD...

...ARE PEOPLE GETTING WORD THAT WE HAVE A ***SPHEREITE?***

AND I THINK WE CAN EXPECT THEM...

FWING

...I MEAN, I THINK I CAN GUESS.

YEAH.

...TO MAKE THEIR MOVE SOON.

HOOOOO

OOOOO

OOOOH

TIME TO GET STARTED.

PACHAMAMA

CHAPTER 46: THE STORM BEFORE THE STORM

PACHAMAMA

MY NAME...

...ISN'T IMPORTANT. I'M JUST A DAPPER OLD MAN WHO LIKES STYLISH THINGS.

FOR EXAMPLE, HERE I AM AGAIN IN THIS STYLISH EATERY, DAN DULSE...

...WASHING AWAY ALL THE FATIGUE OF MY DAY.

STYLISH FOOD.

THE STYLISH STAFF.

STYLISHLY COIFFED REGULARS.

...OH. THOSE TWO ARE NEW.

IT REALLY IS RE-LAXING...

...TO BE IN THIS ATMO-SPHERE.

...OR IT WOULD BE, IF NOT FOR THOSE DAMN CLEANERS.

ALL EO EO EO EO EO EO EM

BUT THESE "GIVERS," OR WHATEVER THEY CALL THEMSELVES, THEY'RE SO DEPENDENT ON A SINGLE OBJECT. THEY GIVE ME THE WILLIES.

I UNDER-STAND THEY MAKE A LIVING BY EXTER-MINATING TRASH BEASTS...

THEY COME HERE OFTEN.

THAT HOOLIGAN WITH THE TATTOOS HAS A MEAN LOOK IN HIS EYE.

YO.

THAT REFINED-LOOKING FELLOW... HAS A MEAN LOOK IN HIS EYE, AS WELL!!

THAT'S RUDO'S.

THE CUTE GIRL HAS A MEAN LOOK IN HER EYE, TOO!!

OOPS, YOU'RE RIGHT.

FWIP

?!

RUDOOO! SORRYYY! I ACCIDENTALLY DRANK FROM YOUR CUP!

OKAY ...

THE MEANEST LOOK I'VE EVER SEEN IN AN EYE!!!

DASH

I'M LEAV-ING!!

HAVE A NICE DAY!

RIYO DRANK FROM MY CUP...

YOU TOOK YOUR TIME. NUMBER TWO?

HIS EYES ARE COMPLETELY BLOODSHOT!!!

POP

POP

WHAT IS WRONG WITH THIS BOY?!!!

IT... IT'S JUST TOO HORRI-FYING!!!

IS THIS THE FATE OF A MAN WHO ENGAGES WITH TRASH BEASTS...??!

WHY ARE WE ALWAYS...

ANYWAY.

WE WERE JUST UNDER ATTACK!

NOM NOM NOM NOM NOM NOM

...HAVING THESE LEISURELY DINNER PARTIES?!

NOM NOM NOM

JUST SHUT UP AND EAT.

EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY, AFTER WE FINISH A JOB, WE ALWAYS GO OUT TO EAT TOGETHER!!

YOU REALLY DON'T GET IT, DO YOU? PEOPLE LIKE US NEED TO TAKE TIME TO RELAX.

I GET WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY, RUDO. I REALLY DO.

...LIKE, BE MORE ON GUARD...?

NO, BUT... SHOULDN'T WE...

...AS LONG AS YOU HAVE GOOD FOOD AND GOOD COMPANY, YOU CAN ALWAYS KEEP GOING.

BUT YOU SEE,

NO MATTER WHAT DESPERATE CIRCUMSTANCES YOU FIND YOURSELF IN...

THEY'RE ALL SICKOS. I WISH THEY'D ALL DROP DEAD.

IT JUST MEANS THERE'S CRAPLOADS OF ASSHOLES WHO'RE ROTTEN ENOUGH TO WANNA KNOCK DOWN THOSE WHO HAVE WHAT THEY ***DON'T***.

?!

BESIDES, THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME WE'VE FOUGHT OFF ATTACKERS.

YUP.

D-DOES THAT MEAN EVERY TIME YOU GET INVADERS...

...SEMIU CHASES THEM OFF, ALL BY HERSELF?

I CAN TOTALLY SEE THAT!

I MEAN, IF SOMEONE *DID* GET PAST HER, SHE'D PROBABLY CONGRATULATE 'EM.

IF YOU DON'T HAVE SOME PRETTY STELLAR STRATEGIES AND ABILITIES, GETTING PAST SEMIU IS NOT AN EASY JOB.

IF SHE'S THAT TOUGH, WHY IS SHE A RECEPTIONIST...?

BUT THEY DON'T GIVE HER THE POWER TO *BEAT* TRASH BEASTS.

SEMIU'S GLASSES... HER "EYES," GIVE HER THE POWER TO SEE.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE HER MAIN REASON.

AND APPARENTLY SHE'S ALWAYS WANTED TO BE AN OFFICE GIRL.

IT DEPENDS ON THE GIVER'S *PERSONALITY* AND HOW THEY TREAT THEIR VITAL INSTRUMENT.

SO JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE A GIVER DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN BEAT TRASH BEASTS...

ON THE OTHER HAND, SOMEONE WHO PREFERS TO PRESERVE THEIR OBJECT, AND DOESN'T WANT TO DAMAGE IT, WILL LIKELY BE A DEFENDER.

IF SOMEONE'S THE TYPE WHO WANTS TO GET THE BEST USE OUT OF THE OBJECT THEY LOVE, THEY TEND TO BE ATTACKERS.

WELL, YOU WON'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG. THERE'S SOME PRETTY ***UNIQUE*** GIVERS ON THEIR WAY HERE NOW.

OH? OH? YOU'RE EVEN MORE INTERESTED NOW??

NOW I WANT TO SEE MORE DIFFERENT KINDS OF GIVERS.

I DIDN'T REALIZE THE WAY WE VIEW OUR TREASURES CAN CHANGE THINGS THAT MUCH...

WOW...

SOME-
ONE'S
COMING?

BAM!

ZKSHHHH

スサササ

KA-CHAK

ｶﾁｬ

ｶﾞ!!

STOMP

ｶﾞ!!

STOMP
STOMP

ｶﾞ!!

STOMP

SORRY
TO KEEP
YOU WAITING,
FRIENDS!!

HI THERE.

TEAM CHILD IS ON! THE! SCENE!!

RUMBLE

MAN, I'M SO SORRY WE'RE LATE.

?

HEY! IT'S RUDO!

WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?!! I'M NOT GIVING YOU MY FOOD TODAY!!

ス:

SWP

HUH?

LONG TIME NO SEE!!

...?

I WAS THERE WHEN YOU FIRST SHOWED UP AT THE CLEAN-ERS!

...?!

NO WAY... YOU DON'T REMEM-BER ME?!

WHO ARE YOU?

SORRY. WE HAVEN'T INTRODUCED OURSELVES.

FOR REAL?

AWW, MAN.

THIS IS GUITA HEBBY FANTASIA.

YOU'VE ALREADY MET DEAR SANTA.

AND I AM THE BOSS... I MEAN, THE SUPERVISOR OF TEAM CHILD.

BRO SANTA.

COME ON! TELL ME MORE ABOUT, LIKE, *UP THERE* AND STUFF!

WH-

WHOA!

BACK OFF!!

THERE ARE OTHER MEMBERS OF CHILD, TOO, BUT ANYWAY...I HOPE YOU CAN ALL BE FRIENDS.

YEAH! BE MY FRIEND!

BECAUSE THERE ARE SNEAKY PEOPLE EVERY-WHERE.

AWWW, WHY NOT?

GUITA. YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO ASK ABOUT THAT STUFF IN PUBLIC.

...FROM A STRANGER IN A BAR.

ACCORD-ING TO YESTERDAY'S PESTS, THEY GOT THE TIP ABOUT RUDO...

FREE OF CHARGE.

THEY SAID SOME GUY APPROACHED THEM AND JUST GAVE THEM THE INFORMATION.

THEY WERE SET UP.

BY SOMEONE WHO WANTED TO FIND A HOLE IN THE CLEANERS' DEFENSES WITHOUT TAKING ANY OF THE RISK THEMSELVES.

SIZZLE

AH HA HA! YOU'RE GETTING ALONG, I SEE.

LEAVE ME ALONE!!!

RUDO-OOO!

IT COULD BE. AFTER ALL, I'VE HEARD THAT THE RAIDERS HAVE BEEN AGGRESSIVELY PERSISTENT THESE DAYS.

THIS FEELS KINDA LIKE... COULD IT BE THE RAIDERS AGAIN?

YOUR SENSE OF PERSONAL SPACE IS MESSED UP.

OKAY, OKAY! WHAT KIND OF MONSTER DO YOU LIKE?

THOSE SNEAKY, UNDER-HANDED SONS OF TRASH BEASTS.

WHAT'S WRONG? IS SOMEBODY OUT TO GET YOU GUYS?

I'M TELLING YOU, WE NEED TO BE MORE CARE-FUL...

UGH. WHY IS EVERYONE SO...

PLOP

BANDITS? YOU DON'T MEAN THE RAIDERS, DO YOU?

YIKES, NOBODY WANTS TO BE CAUGHT ON THEIR RADAR.

...I DUNNO. PROBABLY BANDITS OR SOME-THING...

...HUH ?

HEY!! WHAT WAS IT AGAIN?

I DON'T KNOW.

...

SPEAKING OF THE RAIDERS,

I'VE HEARD THAT LATELY, THEY'VE BEEN LOSING THEIR MINDS TRYING TO FIND A CERTAIN ***SOMETHING***...

BLAH
BLAH
IF YOU'RE NOT MORE CAREFUL, THEY COULD EASILY TAKE WHAT'S YOURS.
...
?
THEY'VE GOTTEN TO BE VERY PERSIS-TENT.
BLAH
APPARENTLY THE RAIDERS' NEW BOSS HAS A POLICY: THEY GET WHAT THEY WANT BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.
YOU'D BETTER BE CAREFUL, KID.
BLAH
BLAH
RUMMAGE
RIGHT, I REMEMBER NOW.
OH.
BLAH
BLAH
BLAH
WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE MATCH TO THESE.

FLAP!!!

HERE'S A TIP, FREE OF CHARGE.

I'M THE RAIDERS' NEW BOSS.

IT'S ME.

PACHAMAMA

KZH KKH KKH

IT'S TIME FOR THE LOCAL WEATHER REPORT! YEAH!

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!

...BUT IT'S FINALLY COMING. THE BIG DOWNPOUR IS UPON US, YO!!

I KNOW I'VE BEEN TALKIN' 'BOUT IT FOR A WEEK.

CHAPTER 47: BOSS

THE TRASH STORM IS HERE... SO STAY INSIDE AND WAIT FOR IT TO BLOW OVER.

...IT'S IMPORTANT TO NEVER MISS A WEATHER REPORT.

THAT WAY YOU CAN BE PREPARED ...

...WHEN AN UNPRECE-DENTED STORM HITS.

SWOOO

GRNK

CLAMP

ズズズズズズ
ZH ZH ZH ZH ZH ZH ZH ZH ZH
ズズズズズ
ZH ZH ZH ZH ZH ZH ZH ZH
ズズズ
ZH ZH
ズズ
ZH ZH ZH
CAUGHT THE CLEANERS.

SHIT!

IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST, I COULDN'T STOP THEM!!

WAIT, WHAT?!

DID THEY SKIP OUT ON THEIR BILL?!

ZHZHZHZHZHZH
ZHZHZHZHZHZH
KA-THUD
OW!
ACK!

FOR CRYING OUT LOUD, WE WERE TRYIN' TO EAT!

RISE

OWW.

WHO'DA THUNK THE RAIDERS WOULD JUMP US OUT IN THE OPEN LIKE THAT...

NOW I'M PISSED.

I HAVEN'T HAD MY DAMN DESSERT!

WHERE ARE WE?

WHERE DID THEY SEND US?

THIS MUST BE THE WORK OF THAT MANHOLE GIVER. THAT SURE IS A HANDY POWER, WOW.

I DON'T SEE NO SUPPORT-ERS.

FSHUU

WHAT...

...DID HE DO TO AMO?

RU...

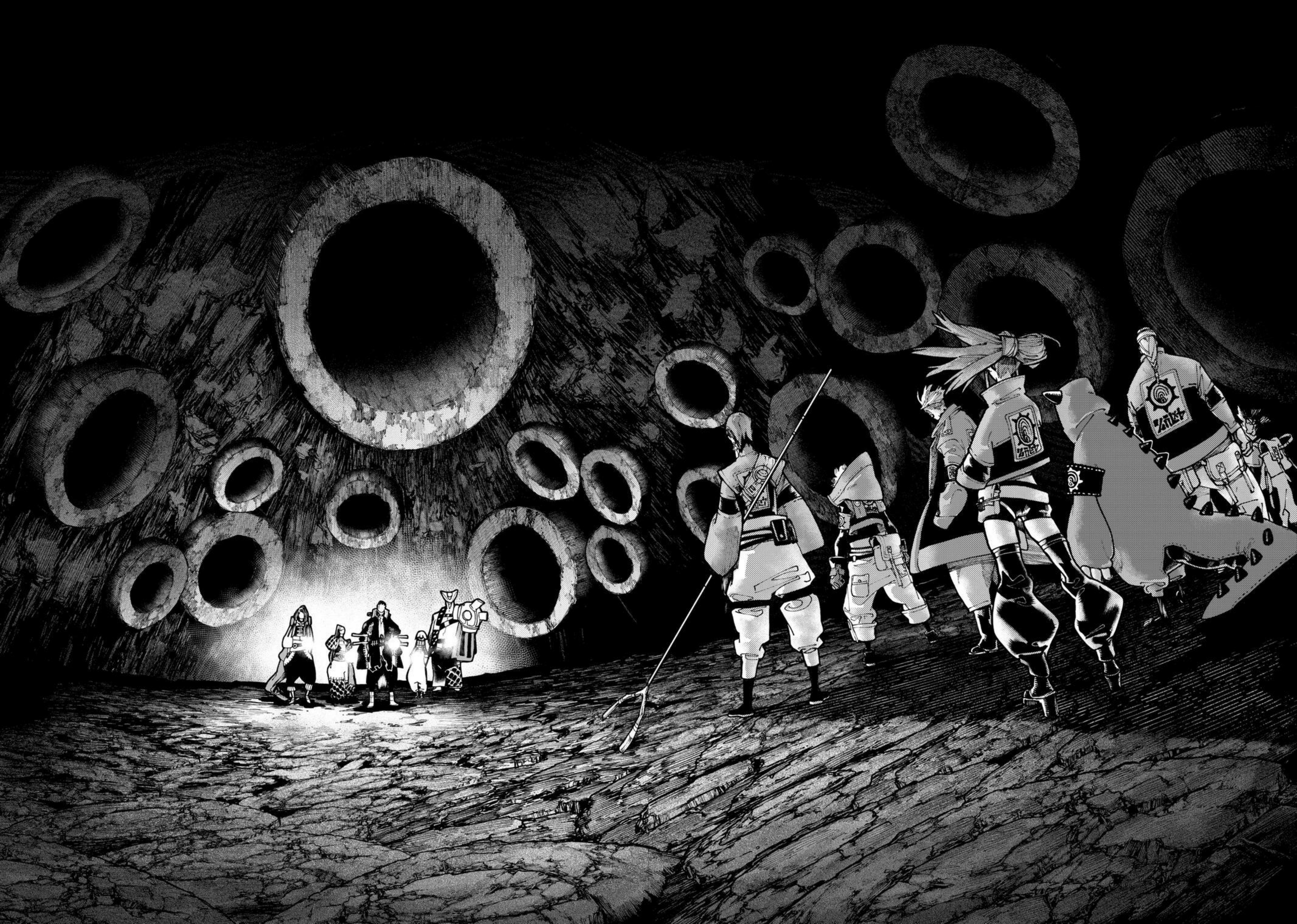
ZWOM

ZWOM

ZWOM

ZWOM

ZWOM



DU-DUN

DU-DUN

PACHAMAMA

WHERE *IS* SHE?

CHAPTER 48: CLASH!

GRRUM

GRRUMBLE

WHERE IS AMO?

RUMBLE

SO, SORRY.

I KNOW YOU STOPPED BY TO CAPTURE RUDO AND ALL.

YO, RAIDERS.

YOU PICKED UP SOME EXTRA SWAG.

CAN'T ANY OF YA READ A ROOM?

OH! PEOPLE LIKE IT?! THAT'S GOOD THEN!

EVERYONE LOVES FREE SWAG!

SWAG?! WE'RE SWAG?!

SO? WHAT'S THE PLAN?

WHAT PRIZE ARE WE PLAYING FOR?

TICK

TICK

TICK

CLINK

BUT YOU WERE WRONG.

PEOPLE WHO LIVE ON THE GROUND ARE CONSTANTLY ON THEIR GUARD.

YOU WERE CONCERNED THAT THE CLEANERS WERE ALTOGETHER TOO LAID BACK.

WEREN'T YOU, RUDO?

TICK

TICK

TICK

TICK

TICK

TICK

TICK

TICK

THAT'S WHY WE'RE ALL HERE *RIGHT NOW.*

THAT'S WHY THEY NEVER LEAVE YOU ALONE.

カチリ

TOCK

WE WERE EXPECTING TO PICK UP SOME EXTRA BAGGAGE.

ドオオ
FWOOO
オオオ

ぐい
YANK

GSHH

ULP!

TRASH?!

GRSHHHH

GRR... I CAN'T MOVE!

!!

IT'S A FREAKIN' TRASH FLASH FLOOD!

RUB-

A-

DUB

DUB-

21

GRAB ON TO SOMETHING.

EVERYONE'S BEEN WASHED AWAY. NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW.

NWA-AGH ?!

STOP FLAILING, YOU'LL ONLY SINK FASTER.

OH, BOY.

THIS IS A PROB-LEM.

THERE'S A DAMN FORK IN THE ROAD.

AH.

すラ～～ SWOOOO

!!

I AM LEGIT GONNA MURDERIZE THOSE RAIDERS!!!

RIGHT, GUYS! MAKE SURE TO COME OUTTA THIS ALIVE!!!

IS THIS FOR REAL ?!!

ドシャ
THUD

ぱ
PAFF

ドサッ
LURCH

YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW THAT. IT WAS THEIR DECISION TO TAG ALONG.

IS THAT IT?

"WHERE DID I SEND THEM?"

WHERE DID YOU—

YOU...!!

BUT I DON'T LIKE LETTING THINGS GO TO WASTE.

SFF

ﾀｯ TUMP

...MY FRIEND.

RUUUU-DOOO...

...WITH THE EXTRA SWAG.

WE'RE GONNA GO HAVE SOME FUN...

SO YOU PLAY NICE WITH THE BOSS WHILE WE'RE AWAY, OKAY?

HAHAHAHAHA

HAHAHAHAHAHAHA

AMO?

AMO.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

IS THAT THE REASON YOU'RE SO ANGRY?

...SO WE CAN SHARE *THE RAGE.*

BUT I'M ONLY HERE...

...IS ZODYL TYPHON.

MY NAME...

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO *TAKE DOWN THE SPHERE* WITH ME?

PACHAMAMA

Sun: The Sphere

Text: Take down the Sphere?

CHAPTER 49: READY, SET...

SHAKE

...TAKE DOWN...

...THE SPHERE?

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

YOU JUST CAUGHT MY VISION, DIDN'T YOU?

OH... BUT DON'T GET ME WRONG.

I HAVEN'T SEEN, NOR DO I HAVE ANY WAY OF KNOWING, WHAT THE SPHERE IS LIKE.

IT'S NOT ABOUT ***WHAT*** WE'RE TAKING DOWN.

IT'S ABOUT WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE ***TARGET.***

RATHER, YOU SAW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THE TARGET OF YOUR RAGE.

NOT ANYONE YOU CARE ABOUT.

RUDO, YOU JUST SAW IT IN YOUR MIND, DIDN'T YOU?

...DON'T...

...

I'M THE ONE ASKING QUESTIONS RIGHT NOW!!

DON'T CHANGE THE SUB-JECT!!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S NOT STAYING ON TOPIC, RUDO.

WHERE DID YOU TAKE THE CLEANERS? WHAT DID YOU DO TO THEM?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OWNER OF THOSE SHOES?

AN-SWER ME!

THAT IS HOW WE CREATE A DIALOGUE, NO?

YOU ANSWER ME, THEN IT'S MY TURN.

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN.

I GAVE YOU MY ANSWER.

SO DON'T *WASTE* YOUR WORDS.

I DON'T LIKE LETTING THINGS GO TO WASTE.

LISTEN.

IT WAS HARD WHEN WE TALKED TO AMO AT FIRST, TOO, BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT...

WITH AMO, THE CONVERSATION KEPT FALLING APART. BUT WITH HIM...

WHY IS HE SO DIFFICULT?!!

PIECE OF...! WHAT IS THE DEAL WITH THIS GUY?

...!

THE CONVERSATION...

...IS HOLDING ME CAPTIVE.

BUT IF IT COMES DOWN TO IT, I CAN STILL...!!

I HAVEN'T RESTOCKED SINCE WE WENT TO THE DESERT NO MAN'S LAND.

WHAT TRASH WEAPONS DO I HAVE ON ME?

ARE YOU THAT CONCERNED...?

ABOUT THE CLEANERS AND THIS *AMO* PERSON?

TELL ME.

WHY DID YOU JOIN THE CLEANERS?

...TO GO BACK TO THE SPHERE.

I JOINED THE CLEANERS SO I COULD LEARN HOW TO GET BACK.

DO YOU HONESTLY THINK THEY'LL HELP YOU?

THEY ONLY HANG OUT WITH YOU...

...BECAUSE IT'S ***CONVENIENT*** FOR THEM.

"GOING TO THE SPHERE" IS NOT PART OF THE CLEANERS' JOB DESCRIP-TION.

THIS LITTLE GAME OF FRIENDS...

...ISN'T ALL YOU WANT, IS IT?

...WAIT, DON'T TELL ME.

YOU'RE NOT HAPPY WITH THE *STATUS QUO*, ARE YOU?

BLEH

BLECH

YUCK.

I GOT TRASH IN MY MOUTH.

URRRGH, IT'S IN MY CLOTHES, TOO.

THIS SUCKS.

AND WHERE AM *I?*

ANYWAY, WHERE IS EVERY-BODY?

YOO-HOO!

HELLO? CAN ANYBODY HEAR ME?

MEW MEW.

MEW MEW.

WHIMPERING IN FEAR LIKE A LOST LITTLE KITTEN.

IT'S NOT CUTE.

TRASH TALKING ALREADY? YOU ARE SO BAD!

OOOHH!

SO WHAT IS THIS? LET ME GUESS!

I THINK YOU DELIBERATELY SPLIT US ALL UP...

...SO WE'D HAVE TO BATTLE YOU ONE-ON-ONE.

I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT FROM YOU RAIDERS!

YOU'RE BEING PRETTY SERIOUS ABOUT THIS!

YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'RE VERY SERIOUS.

...THIS TIME, WE'LL BE IN DEEP DOO-DOO FOR SURE.

BECAUSE IF WE *SERIOUSLY* DON'T FINISH THE JOB...

...

...

JABBER...

SFF

MR. BAD ATTITUDE!

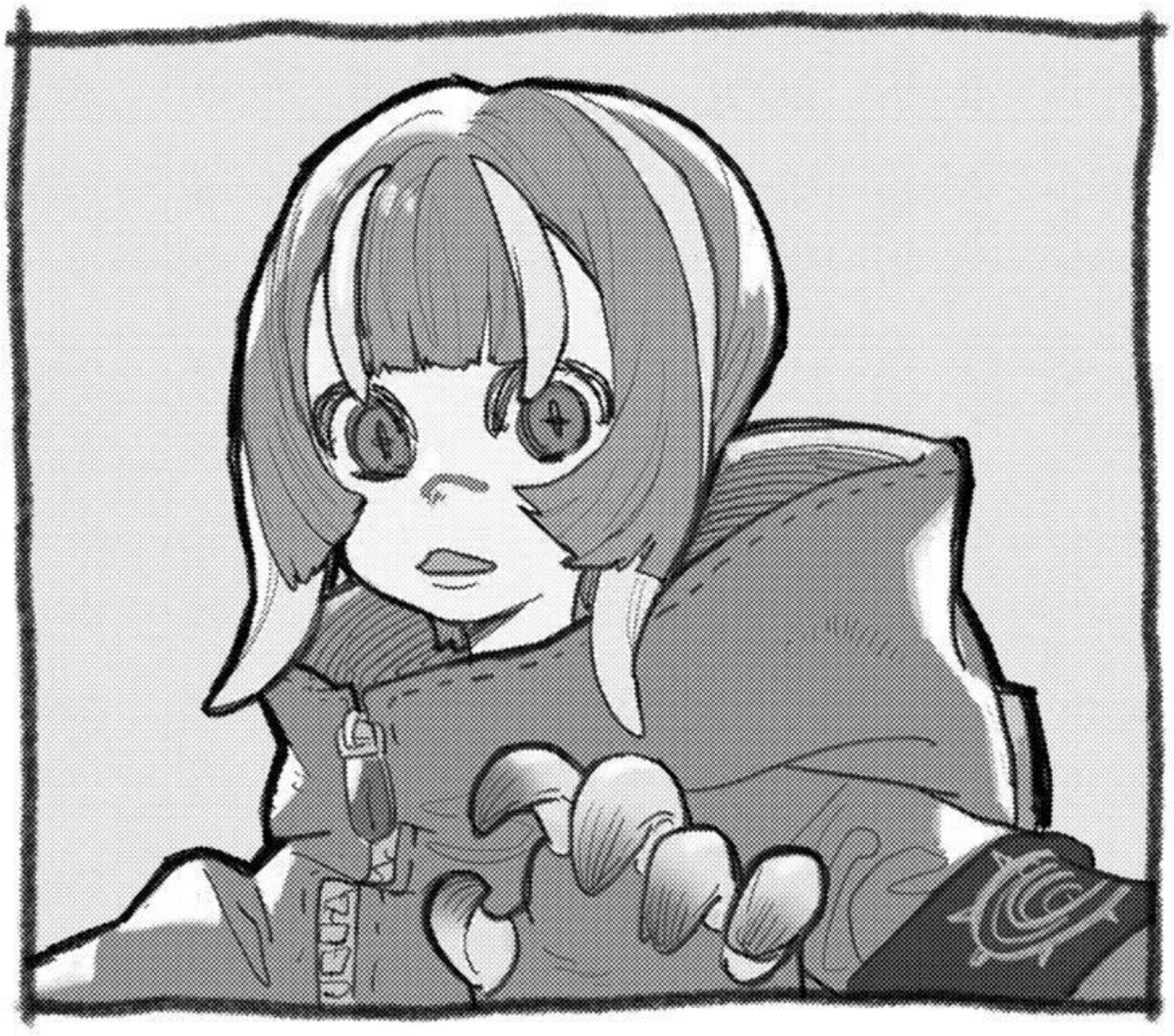
LONG TIME NO SEE.

NOW I GET TO SEE...

THIS IS SO EXCITING.

...WHAT IT FEELS LIKE WHEN YOU BEAT THE CRAP OUTTA ME. ♪

TO BE CONTINUED IN VOLUME 7



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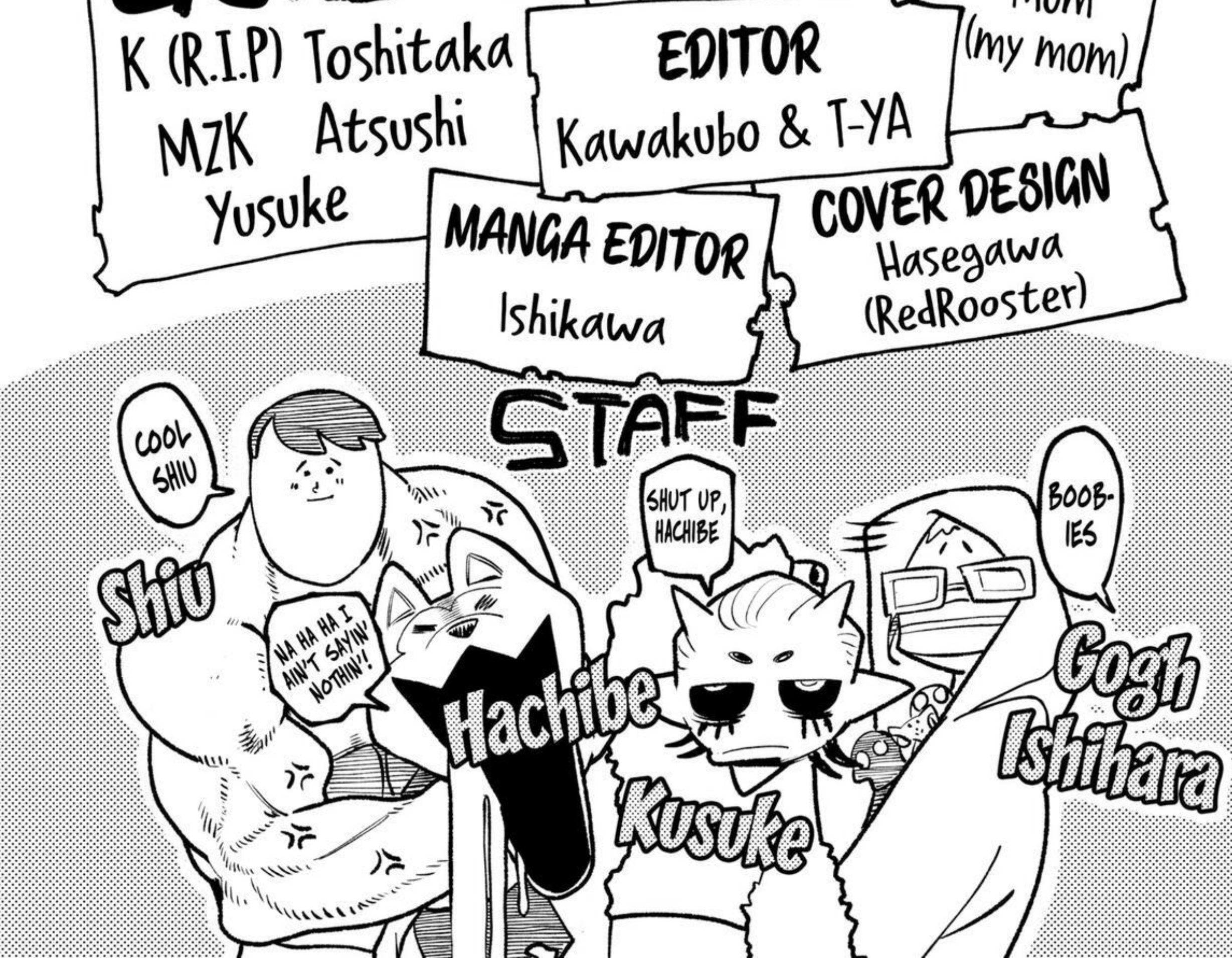
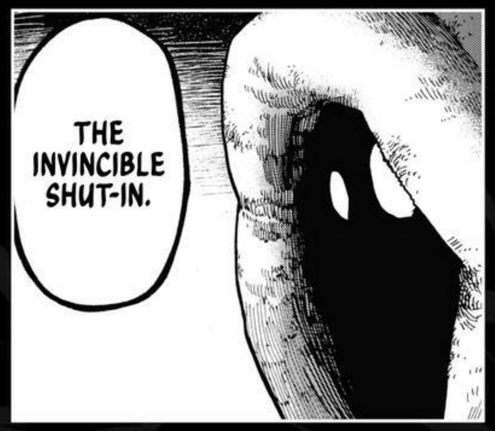


Translation Notes

Invincible Shut-in (Page 94)

In the original Japanese, this character's nickname translates more directly to “the strongest *hikkikomori*.” For anyone unfamiliar with the term, in Japan, a *hikkikomori* is a certain type of modern-day recluse. Specifically, it was coined to refer to people who began withdrawing from society for six months or longer, becoming complete recluses in their homes. *Hikkikomori* eschew most, if not all, social interaction, and typically do not attend school nor go to work.



Kei Urana
X: @KEI_URANA

I really do like stuff that’s intense and awesome.

Hideyoshi Andou
X: @3aruyanen

Open your eye wide, put up your finger, and bring it toward your eye. That is what it means to have contact.